

# NEW ARRESTS IN DOUBLE MURDER TO FOLLOW JAILING OF MRS. HALL

## Cops Have Startling Evidence

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But it is the new evidence—and the new names, as yet unknown—about which people talk in this little town, where everybody knows everybody else.

A visit by a GRAPHIC reporter to nearby Roselle Park, where Arthur S. Riehl, husband of a former maid in the Hall home, whose charges against his wife in an action for divorce led to the reopening of the investigation, lives with his father and mother, elicited the statement that Riehl has been "out of town" for at least two weeks.

### Confers With Lawyers

Nature is in harmony with the atmosphere surrounding the revived interest in this gruesome tragedy that would not die.

A chill rain, whipped by a strong wind, fell from black, low-hung clouds shortly before noon today, when Robert H. McCarter, former attorney general of New Jersey, and his law partner, Augustus D. Studer, visited Mrs. Hall at the jail.

After conferring with Mrs. Hall for more than an hour the pair, understood to be acting as counsel for the widow, visited the offices of Prosecutor Bergen. Later they also visited the headquarters of the state police.

Major Mark Kimberling, acting head of state troopers, insisted that a formal statement would be issued later in the day but said to reporters:—

"Startling evidence has been placed in our hands."

### Pfeiffer Visits Her

Timothy Pfeiffer, New York attorney, who advised Mrs. Hall to make no statement when Riehl's charges against his wife first came to light two weeks ago, arrived here just before noon and visited Mrs. Hall in her quarters at the jail.

Aroused late last night by state police after a cordon of troopers had been thrown around her luxurious home Mrs. Hall went with them quietly and composedly, delaying only to comfort her brother, Willie Stevens, who was frantic with anxiety for his adored sister.

### Will Make Accusers

"Never mind, Willie, I'll be back soon," she said.

Then her eyes flashed as she continued bitterly.

"And I will make those who caused my arrest suffer as I have been made to suffer."

The accused widow conferred late into the night with Russell E. Watson, of her counsel, and then slept for a few hours in her chair in her comfortable quarters in a witness room on the second floor of the jail.

The warrant charging Mrs. Hall with murder was sworn out late yesterday afternoon and officials succeeded in keeping their intentions secret.

### Watch Home of Broker

At the same time that troopers were posted about the Hall mansion another detachment was placed on Townsend Street, near the home of Henry De La Bruyere Carpender, New York broker and cousin of Mrs. Hall.

It was Carpender whom Mrs. Jane Gibson, the "pig woman," identified as one of the men she saw with Mrs. Hall at the scene of the murder. Willie Stevens was the other man.

With every exit guarded, the arresting officers ascended the front steps of the Hall residence. The woman who had successfully re-

## "Our Road" Favorite of Slain Lovers



THE ROAD (above) not far from the Asa D. Phillips farm, two miles from New Brunswick, N. J., near where the bullet riddled bodies of the Rev. Edward W. Hall and Mrs. Eleanor Mills (insets), pretty choir singer, were found, was the favorite trysting place of the lovers, who were lured to their death by a mysterious woman. Mrs. Hall, wife of the late pastor, has been arrested, charged with the double murder.

sisted implication in the sordid affair which robbed her of her husband and her pride was about to encounter the toils of the law.

For what seemed hours to the waiting watchers there was silence and then, far within the great house, the doorbell jangled shrilly. It was a sleeping household that the electric gong disturbed.

A yawning servant opened the door a few inches and the police strode in. They demanded that Mrs. Hall appear before them at once.

Slipping a dressing gown over her night attire, the wealthy widow, showing, as the world had



James Mills



Willie Stevens

never seen, the ravages of the gruesome crime upon her features, stumbled to the living room. The living room that had seen so much!

Where Dr. Hall, strong in the fervor of religion, had rehearsed to her the sermons which were to make him great.

### Setting Rife with Drama

Where she dreamed that with his ability and her money a great pulpit would be his some day.

The room, too, where the man of God had dreamed of earthly things, the pretty figure of his choir singer, the lilting laughter of her voice and call of her lips—even as his lawful helpmeet sat by his side.

The room which he had left with a smile on that fatal night when he and Eleanor Mills paid with their lives for violating the code which he had preached.

The setting, too, in which, if

## Cousin Cries 'Lie' In Mrs. Hall's Arrest

Henry de la Bruyere Carpender, cousin of Mrs. Frances Stevens Hall, who was seen last night in connection with her arrest was only mildly interested when apprised by The GRAPHIC that Mrs. Hall had been held for the crime.

Aroused from his slumbers at 3 a. m. and informed that his cousin had been taken into custody, Carpender displayed absolutely no emotion.

"I had not heard of it until this minute," said Carpender, suavely. Asked if he was surprised that

present allegations are to be believed, Mrs. Hall, her love turned to mad jealousy, returned with her eccentric brother, furtively to warn each other of the need of secrecy and together to fear and fear and fear.

### Faced Her Accusers

Mrs. Hall came down the stairs, not faltering, not like a woman who knew that police were waiting for her and that police at that hour could mean but one thing, but calmly and as if sure of herself.

At the door to the room, she paused and for a moment, as the bright lights which the police had switched on glared at her, she appeared to weaken, but only for a moment. She caught at her dressing gown and wrapped it more closely about her throat, looking, in turn, at the different police officers.

"You wished to see me, gentlemen?" she asked, and her voice, though low, was firm and clear. Capt. Lamb cleared his throat. It was not easy to arrest a gray-haired, motherly looking woman

Mrs. Hall had been arrested, Carpender answered briskly:—

"I have nothing to say."

"On the night of the murder," continued The GRAPHIC correspondent, "you were supposed to have been on the old Phillips farm?"

"That is a lie," he retorted.

"Where were you on the night of the murder?" he was asked.

"I was having dinner at the home of J. E. Rice, a personal friend," he answered.

Asked for a statement, Carpender declared:—

"I have nothing further to say. I deny completely any story linking me with the murder. Good night."

During the sensational murder trial three years ago, Henry de la Bruyere Carpender, cousin of Mrs. Hall, was identified by Mrs. Jane Gibson, the "Pig Woman," as having been on the old Phillips farm on the crime night in company with Mrs. Hall, his cousin, and "Crazy Willie" Stevens, her brother.

Other witnesses testified that the "Pig Woman" could not have seen Carpender there as she was not on the old Phillips farm on the night the tragedy occurred.

## Clearing House (Official figures)

|                |               |
|----------------|---------------|
| Exchanges      | \$832,000,000 |
| Balances       | 87,000,000    |
| Credit balance | 69,000,000    |

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## Hall Murder Most Baffling In Decades

Two schoolboys, hunting mushrooms, fled in horror from what they found beneath a crabapple tree near "Lovers' Lane" on the old Phillips farm, two miles west of New Brunswick, early on the morning of September 16, 1922.

There, on trampled golden-rod and grass, lay the bodies of the Rev. Edward W. Hall, rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. John the Evangelist at New Brunswick, and pretty Mrs. Eleanor Mills, member of the church choir and wife of its sexton. There were bullet wounds in the back of the rector's head and one in Mrs. Mills' forehead.

Both bodies had been laid out carefully. Over Mr. Hall's face was his Panama hat, while a brown silk scarf concealed Mrs. Mills' twisted features. Their clothing was not disarranged in a manner indicative of a struggle—but scattered nearby were calling cards from the rector's pockets and fragments of passionate love letters in Mrs. Mills' handwriting.

### Victims Well Known

The principals in this mysterious tragedy were both well known in Somerset county, in which the double murder was committed, and in Middlesex county, of which New Brunswick is the seat.

Mrs. Mills, living in comparative poverty with her husband, the church sexton, had been a resident of New Brunswick all her life, while Dr. Hall's parish was one of the wealthiest and most fashionable in the state of New Jersey.

The pastor lived with his elderly and wealthy wife, Mrs. Frances Stevens Hall, in the handsomest residence in New Brunswick, while Mrs. Mills, her husband and two children lived in what was little more than a shack near the church.

### Left Homes Together

The clergyman and Mrs. Mills left their homes about the same time on the evening of the slaying, it was brought out at the investigation.

Dr. Hall told his wife he was going to the church to attend services. When Mr. Mills asked his wife where she was going, she replied, "Why don't you follow me and find out?"

In the investigation which followed detectives of all sorts "aided" the local officials and crime experts throughout the world volunteered opinions.

Almost every one connected in any way with the two families fell under suspicion at one time or another, and the grand jury of Somerset county heard evidence presented by the prosecutors of Somerset and Middlesex counties.

### "Eye-Witness" Speaks

The most startling evidence presented was that of Mrs. Jane Gibson, farmer-widow living near the Phillips farm, who said that she saw four figures standing under the crabapple tree where the bodies were found, heard shots, and later saw a woman in a gray coat sobbing bitterly over the body of the dead rector.

A succession of apparent blunders and stupidity marked the

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